

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

MISSION... TO ENSLAVE ANY LIFE FORMS IT SEEKS OUT: HISTORY OF SUCCESS... IT HAS YET TO DISCOVER ONE TRACE OF INTELLIGENT LIFE!



PROGNOSIS FOR SUCCESS. GOOD! FOR HERE IN HYPER-SPACE LONG SILENT DETECTORS HAVE BEGUN TO CHATTER NOISILY...



LIFE HAS BEEN FOUND! WE CAN SCARCE BELIEVE IT!

FORGIVE THE GAMING VACANCY OF THE PILOT OF THE VESSEL, BUT HE HAS NO MIND! ALTHOUGH PHYSICALLY STRONG, HE MOVES ONLY AT THE MENTAL COMMANDS OF HIS COMPANION, THE FRAIL BRAIN-CARRIER!



FOR, IN TRUTH THESE TWO ENTITIES COMPOSE ONE BEING - A BEING WITH TWO BODIES, YET ONE MIND... A MIND SET ON DESTRUCTION!

LOOK ON OPTIK SENSORS! MM! FULL MAGNIFICATION!

THE PILOT RESPONDS TO THE TELEPATHIC ORDER...



THE COOL INTELLECT OF THE BRAIN-CARRIER PEERS THROUGH EQUALLY COLD EYES AT THIS UNEXPECTED SIGHT...



A TOTALLY UNPROTECTED BEING, FLOATING IN THE NOTHINGNESS!

BRITAIN

ATTACK OF THE BINARY BEINGS!

When Merlin and Arthur despatched Captain Britain and Jackdaw the elf from Otherworld to Earth, they passed through a misty limbo between the dimensions! This adventure took place during that journey.

THE BINARY-BEING CARRIES OUT PRELIMINARY CHECKS...



THE CREATURE IS APPARENTLY NORMAL.

IS IT UNNATURAL FOR A CREATURE WITH TWO BODIES TO ASSUME THAT THIS SHOULD BE THE CASE THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE?

A PHYSICAL COUNTERPART APPEARS STRONG! AN INTELLECTUAL COUNTERPART APPEARS ALERT!



-GREAT DUOS! THE INTELLECT COMMANDS THE PHYSICAL COUNTERPART VERBALLY! HOW PRIMITIVE, BUT THIS CAN'T BE POSSIBLE IN A VACUUM!



? BRING! MAAA ? THEM ONE MAAA ? BOARD!



SEND BRAIN CARRIER
MMM TO DISSECTION! MMM
FOJMM! MMM! PHYSICAL
KOUNTERPART! MMM! TO
INTERROGATIONS!

YIKES!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



THE UNIVERSE
REELS SPINS
...THERE IS NO
ESCAPE!!



CAP'S GAZE CLEARS,
AND HIS EYES FO-
CUS ON WHAT HE
THINKS ARE TWO
CREATURES. HE IS
WRONG! IT IS ONE!



I MUST
DETERMINE IF THE
INTELLECTUAL
KOUNTERPART STILL
MAINTAINS CONTROL
OF THESE PHYSIQUE!

THE BRAIN CARRIER
ADDRESSES WHAT IT
TAKES TO BE HALF A
CREATURE! HE TOO
IS WRONG.

SPEAK TO ME
THROUGH THE SENSES
OF YOUR PHYSIQUE IF
YOU KANN, BRAIN
CARRIER!

ALTHOUGH THE
WORDS DO NOT
REACH JACKDAY,
CAP SEES FIT TO
REPLY HIMSELF.



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE TALK-
ING ABOUT... BUT WERE
ON A MISSION, YOU
MUST...

EXCELLENT CONTROL...
THE MIND CARRIER IS
FARR OFF IN DISSECTION
AND STILL RETAINS COMPLETE
LIND WITH THIS PHYSICAL KOUNTERPART!

IN DISSECTION, ALIEN HANDS PER-
FORM PAINFUL DISTRACTIONS TO
TO JACKDAY'S STRUGGLING FORM.



DISSECTION!!
WHERE'S
JACKDAY?

JAHH! SEE KON-
FUSION IS SET-
TING IN - YOU ARE
JACKDAY CAP! - AT LEAST,
YOU ARE HIS PHYSICAL
KOUNTERPART!!

ONCE MORE, EVEN MORE PAINFUL
DISTRACTIONS ARE APPLIED TO
JACKDAY, SO THAT THEIR EFFECT
ON HIS SUPPOSED MIND-LINK
WITH CAP CAN BE NOTED.



LOOK! I DON'T HAVE THE FIRST IDEA
WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUT
IF YOU DON'T TAKE ME TO JACK-
DAY NOW, SO HELP ME, I'LL TAKE
THIS PLACE APART!

IF I STILL
HAD MY STAFF
I'D BE DOING IT
INSTEAD OF TALK-
ING ABOUT IT!



NOTHING WILL YOU
TAKES APART! YOUR
MIND - CARRIER IS ABOUT TO
BE SILENCED! YOU ARE
BECOMING...IRKSOME!

WE'LL
SEE ABOUT
THAT!

THE ALARM STILL SHRIEKING IN THEIR EARS, CAPTAIN BRITAIN AND HIS COMPANION ELF MAKE A BREAK FOR FREEDOM, STILL NOT KNOWING THE REASONS BEHIND THEIR CAPTURE NOR THE NATURE OF THEIR CAPTORS.

-WHERE ARE WE GOING CB?

GOD KNOWS: CAN YOUR MAGIC POWERS GET US OUT OF HERE?

NO CHANCE! MY HEADS FULL OF COTTON WOOL!

THE METAL WALLS OF THE GIANTIC SPACE-CRAFT RING TO THE CLAMOUR OF BATTLE.

THE LUMBERING ROBOTS PROVE NO MATCH FOR THE FAST MOVING HUMANOIDS!

ROBOTS! WATCH OUT!

IT'S DO OR DIE LITTLE FELLOW.

I'M WATCHING!

HEAR YOU CAP!

IN TRUTH THE ROBOTS HAVE BEEN CRAFTED IN THE IMAGE OF THEIR CREATORS: SMALL, FRAIL, BRAIN CARRIER ROBOTS DIRECT THEIR BRAINLESS COMPANIONS TO THEIR DOOM!

FAR ABOVE THE STORM, INTELLECTUAL CONVERSATION...

WE ARE IN FOLLY GREGAR, FORR WE HAVE FALED TO KOUNTENANCE THE OBVIOUS: EACH OF THE CREATURES HAS A BRAIN. WE ARE NO MATCH FOR THEM.

WE MUST TRANSMIT THEM FROM THE SHIP.

WHERE ARE THEY ALL COMING FROM?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT THERES SOMETHING GOING ON. THERE ALL GONG AROUND IN PAIRS!

